

TOBACCO TRADE ISSUES WARNING.

Says Prohibition Campaign Will Be
Followed By Fight on

Tobacco.

BILL OFFERED IN LOUISIANA.

Planters and Dealers Cautioned
Against "Unjustifiable Attacks
of Extremists."

(Advertisement.)

Believing that prohibitionists are preparing to launch a vigorous campaign seeking to make illegal the culture, manufacture and sale of tobacco in the State of Virginia, members of the Richmond Tobacco Trade at a called meeting, passed resolutions designed to warn those engaged in the tobacco business against "the threatened attack" and intended to protect tobacco interests against the "unreasonable and unjustifiable attacks of extremists." Ten thousand copies of the resolution will be printed for immediate distribution, and steps are being taken to inform the tobacco interests throughout the country of the situation.

Tobaccoists believe that to forbid the culture of tobacco in Virginia would be to prohibit one of the largest and most remunerative crops grown in the State, and the farmers would be deprived of a crop which furnishes them much "ready money." Much wealth in the State is invested in tobacco manufacturing plants and storage houses, and to make the manufacture of the weed illegal would, of course, paralyze this industry. In Richmond alone millions of dollars are invested in tobacco enterprises, the city being the largest cigarette manufacturing center in the United States.

A prolific source of revenue would be closed to the United States government should the proposed measure become effective.—From The Times Dispatch, Richmond, Va.

HOW TO PROTECT YOUR BOY.

(Advertisement.)

The battle cry of Prohibitionists in every campaign they launch is, "Save the Boy," or "Save the Girl." These advocates of a thing which means the forfeiture of personal rights and liberty, would have every man in Bourbon to believe that liquor is responsible for the downfall of every young man and every young woman, no matter how numerous they might be.

Common sense, if nothing else,

assures a man that this is entirely untrue.

The Prohibitionists say, "Vote out the licensed saloon and save your girl." Reports of various communities which have investigated vice in the larger cities of America show that the saloon leads fewer than seven per cent. of the girls who go wrong. The dance hall and poverty are the chief causes of immorality among young women in the cities, and not liquor.

A vast majority of the young women and young men who go wrong are tempted either by love of money or love of lust and a GOOD TIME. So few are those who take the downward path in the licensed saloon that the number is insignificant. WOMEN ARE NOT ALLOWED IN THE SALOONS OF PARIS. The veracity of this statement cannot be questioned.

Licensed saloons PROTECT YOUR BOY instead of ruining him. A law, prohibiting minors from entering saloons in Paris, has always been and is now BEING STRICTLY ADHERED TO. If the licensed saloon houses are voted out, WHAT PROTECTION WILL THERE THEN BE FOR YOUR BOY? A bootlegger, who fears no law, because he can escape the meshes with the payment of a fine, would sell YOUR YOUNG SON any amount of mean whisky as fast as he produces the cash. WOULD THAT BE PROTECTION?

As long as liquor is manufactured there will be thousands of men to drink it. As long as there are men and women there will be immoral men and women. Neither is needed to perpetuate the life of the other. Neither man or woman needs drink liquor to be immoral, and vice versa.

FACTS VS. FICTION.

(Advertisement.)

The official statistician of the dry forces in a recent article in a local paper, casts a brilliant horoscope for the future of Bourbon County in case the dries should not prevail. One would judge from a casual perusal of the article that it was written by a person who was conversant with the facts. But a second and more thorough study of the article will impress anyone with the fact that it bears the ear mark of a distorted mind.

If, as he says, the voting of Bourbon County dry will cause our people to prosper and our county to bloom and blossom as a rose, how does he account for the FACT that 76 out of the 80 pauper counties in Kentucky are Prohibition counties?

How does he account for the FACT that 94 Prohibition counties in Kentucky show a net deficit of \$771,494.27, while 26 licensed counties in Kentucky produce a net surplus of \$1,189,491.46?

FACTS are FACTS, and fairy tales are but fiction.

The statistician says: "There are fifteen saloons in Paris which pay to

the city \$1,000 each per year, or \$15,000 in all annually.

"They do not pay one cent to the county. Mark that."

It would have been an easy matter for him to have ascertained the truth, if he had wished, and stated that instead of not paying one cent to the county, they pay yearly the sum of \$3,300.

He dwells with special emphasis upon the amount we pay our County Attorney and Prosecuting Attorney for the prosecuting of criminals made so by liquor. He does not even hint at the fact that an overwhelming per cent of that amount is paid for the prosecution of bootleggers and speak-easies in local option districts.

He says with childlike simplicity, that if these saloons were closed, every cent now spent in them would be to the butcher, baker, or other merchants. It is a well recognized fact, that more liquor is consumed in Carlisle, Cynthiana, and other dry towns now than when the licensed saloon prevailed, and neither the city or county gets one cent of revenue from it.

The entire article teems with misrepresentations, and is evidently written with the hope that the average man will read it, and believe it, and vote accordingly. The only sensible expression is in the last line—"This is sheer idocy," and in that we fully concur.

The wet side of this controversy does not attempt to appeal to the sense of humor of the voter by hiring \$50 a day humorists to tell him funny stories; nor do they wish to appeal to him in any way but from a strictly business and moral standpoint—that of common sense.

If you want higher taxes in Bourbon County; if you want your money to go to Lexington to help enrich and develop that city and Fayette County, vote dry.

If you want to make Paris a dead town; if you want whisky sold by bootleggers and speak-easies, with no revenue to the city or county, vote dry.

If you want to encourage hypocrisy and moral dishonesty, vote dry. If you want lawless traffic in liquor and increased drunken men on the sly, vote dry.

If you want to prove that Prohibition does not prohibit, but only tends to lessen respect for the law, vote dry.

But if you prefer prosperity to pauperism; sincerity to hypocrisy; regulation to disorder, VOTE WET.

THINK BEFORE CASTING YOUR
VOTE SEPTEMBER 28.

(Advertisement.)

Royal E. Cabel, formerly United States Commissioner of Internal Revenue, in a recent address said that the records show that in 1911, 20,000,000 gallons of whisky went direct to consumers in PROHIBITION TERRITORY by the express route ALONE in shipments of less than two gallons each. Take the licensed saloons from Paris and the city, though losing thousands of dollars IN TAXES ANNUALLY, would still be flooded with liquor of every description. Place the stamp of disapproval of such tactics by voting against Prohibition and FOR the licensed saloon on September 28.

Personal ambitions and greed play the major role in every Prohibition fight—and the one now being made in Paris and Bourbon county is not an exception.

Farmers in Bourbon county interested in the tobacco growing industry should stop, look and listen before they deposit a ballot for prohibition.

This crusade, if successful, will unquestionably be followed by a movement against tobacco.

Every man who thinks he is capable of self-government should oppose prohibition.

When a man governs himself, that is liberty; when he governs another man, that is despotism.

Failing to convince the people of Paris by statistics from "dry" States that Prohibition has given a success local advocates have abandoned this plan—and now are "making but one excuse for their fight against a legitimate business. If prohibition has proven a failure everywhere else what reason have Bourbon county voters to believe it will prove successful here?

NOT TIME FOR PASSION.

(Advertisement.)

The question which the voters of Bourbon county are to decide on September 28 is one upon which hinges the future of Paris, and is one which every voter of the county, whether he be a citizen of Paris or a resident of the rural districts, should consider carefully before casting his vote.

This question should not be decided in the heat of passion. Passion has brought ruin to monarchies, to nations and to thousands of men in business, political, private and public life. Passion is similar in many respects to VIOLENCE, or at least leads to such.

Every question decided in an election should be the decision of a calm, deliberate people. Unless it is, there is grave danger of the decision being something other than the VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

There undoubtedly will be every effort resorted to to influence the voters of Bourbon county by advocates of Prohibition. They will stop at nothing.

Passion alone is responsible for the greatest war which is raging in Europe back to BARBARISM. In other words, SNAP JUDGMENT was used, instead of cool, deliberate thought.

How many MOTHERS, how many WIVES, how many BROTHERS and SISTERS, and how many CHILDREN will reap what the rulers of the nations of Europe have sown? Innocent people have met their Maker at the hands of violence,

happy homes have been torn asunder and thousands of useful lives wrecked through PASSION.

Are you going to let your vote in the election this month express the sentiment of Passion, or weigh every phase of the question carefully and considerately and refuse to sign the death-warrant of PROSPERITY for PARIS?

WHAT AN OUTSIDER THINKS
OF THE LIQUOR QUESTION.

(Advertisement.)

A prominent railroad contractor, who has lived long enough in Paris to understand local conditions, but who has no more interest in the affairs of the city than any other transient resident, in discussing the liquor question on the streets this week, expressed the opinion that local option in Paris would be the greatest possible blow to the city's wonderful growth and prosperity. He said in part:

"If Prohibition would prohibit the manufacture of liquor, there might be some sense in passing a prohibitive law, but the passage of a local option law in a city like Paris, with Lexington wet, as it is conceded it will be by even some of the dry forces of that city, would cause great havoc to the growth and prosperity of Paris.

"Personally, I am not a drinking man, and would not be affected whether prohibition carries or not, but to one like myself, an outsider, the situation looks grave. In my judgment, if Paris votes 'dry' all decent motorists and travelers would have to find a new route between Paris and Lexington. I believe there would be more 'joy-riders,' more automobile wrecks and more ruined young men, if Prohibition carries, than are caused by all the open saloons at present in the city."

This sentiment is expressed by every fair-minded man who has considered the question in a fair-minded manner. It has been always thus. What a man wants, he wants; and what he can't have, he wants worse than ever. If all he has to do is to stop for a moment in an open saloon to secure a drink of whisky, the whisky loses its attraction in many cases, and two-thirds of the time he doesn't take the trouble to stop for his drink. But if in his mind is the idea that he is forbidden to drink in his home town, and that he may by stealth outwit the authorities and secure that now coveted drink, he'd go 100 miles for that one drink, and then because that came easy, he would keep on drinking according to his thirst or his capacity.

Lexington is only eighteen miles away, and how easy it would be for the man to go there for the drink he could not secure here—and who would stop with ONE drink, after he has gone to the trouble and expense of traveling eighteen miles for it? We believe the railroad man is right. Prohibition would work havoc to the business interests of Paris, and put a big additional revenue into the coffers of wily Lexington.

VOTE WET.

THE BATTLE HYMN OF
THE BOOTLEGGER.

(Advertisement.)

Onward, Christian soldier.
Kick out the demon Rum!
Close up the licensed places
So we may sell you some.
Force the hateful liquor
Without the pale of law,
Fight the ordered system
With sand within your craw.

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Closed up the cursed saloon!
Make the old town drier
Than the sands upon the dune!
Then we'll get our blessing—
They'll come raining down in showers—
You'll satisfy your conscience
While we'll be getting OURS!

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Your best work you must give!
The tigers and bootleggers
Have got a right to live.
Fall on these institutions!
Aye, onward with the dance!
Close up the licensed places
That we may have a chance!

Onward, Christian soldier
Make this the "garden spot!"
Raise clover on the sidewalks
And places where 'tis not!
Dig up our leveled asphalt!
Make pastures for our cow!
Let's turn to agriculture;
We're too prosperous anyhow!

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Tear down the throne of hell!
That we may build another
That will serve US just as well!
What's the use of having taverns
As they did in olden days?
Blind pigs will be much better
And, then, they're not so bold.

Onward, Christian soldiers
Until the victor's won!
Fight our glorious battle
Until the day is done!
Then we'll be in clover—
In gentle rosy bowers—
You'll satisfy your conscience
And we'll be getting ours!

(Adv. 1t)

LUKE McLUKE SAYS.

(Advertisement.)

I know a whole slew of men who are hard-working fellows who behave themselves, hold their jobs and treat their families kindly, and yet like a glass of beer now and then. But these fellows must either stick to water or be classed as sets, rummies and booze-fighters by our "liberal" friends, the Prohibitionists.

A whole lot of the lads in the dry counties who vote the Prohibition ticket always carry a cork screw and a beer opener on their key rings.

One reason why we are so strong for prohibition is because a man has no business in a saloon drinking a cold glass of beer ruining his stomach, when he could be hiding in a back alley taking a swig out of a bottle of cheap booze.

Mr. Housekeeper

The recent cold snap has caused this company and all the gas fitting firms in the city to be RUSHED to take care of orders for piping, so no matter who is to do the work, we would advise you to place your order NOW, so as not to be disappointed when you want to use

GAS

The Cheapest Fuel

Have You Visited Us During Our Special Inducement Cash Sale? We Will Be Glad to See You.

Paris Gas & Electric Co.

Incorporated.

\$10 IN CASH FREE.

(Advertisement.)

This sum will be distributed in prizes to the school children of Paris and Bourbon County for the best essay, of not more than two hundred words, on "Why the Saloons Should Be Voted Out of Paris." Five dollars will be given as first prize, for the best essay, three dollars as second prize and one dollar each for the two next best.

All essays must be submitted not later than ten o'clock a. m., Monday, Sept. 21, to C. O. Hinton at Local Option Headquarters. (1t)

EVERY LOAD GUARANTEED.

We guarantee every load of coal to give satisfaction. Phones 336. (15-tf) J. H. BATTERTON.

NOTICE.

City tax lists for the year 1914 are now in my hands for collection at my office at the Deposit and Peoples Bank.

C. K. THOMAS,
City Collector.

TIME TO "SLOPE."

Officers working on the theft of several miles of copper wire from the telegraph system of the Louisville & Nashville road between Paris and Palmouth, trailed a portion of the loot to this city. It is alleged that Cash Crow, who escaped from the county warehouse last week, was one of the gang that had been engaged in looting the wire. On the morning of his escape Crow was notified that several hundred pounds of the stolen wire had been discovered hidden in his house on Eighth street. Crow stoutly maintained his innocence of any criminal connection with the possession of the wire and that it had been brought there by other parties. At any rate, he took advantage of the occasion to leave for parts unknown. The wire was returned to the L. & N.

STOVEPIPE STYLE.

This stunning model bids fair to be one of the favorites of the autumn season. White satin is combined with black velvet, the satin and velvet arranged in saw tooth fashion upon the crown. A bat wing of white satin arranged at the left side toward the back gives a chic effect. Let us show you our hats—they are exquisite this fall. (11-3t) CORNE WATSON BAIRD.

THE TRUTH

About the Saloon!

The "Wets" tell us of the terrible things about Tennessee, now lets see what has happened in one town. Below is a letter from a reputable business man whose word on the result would have influence with any well thinking man.

R. F. TAYLOR

Merchandise Broker

106 West Main Street

MORRISTOWN, TENN., 8-21-14

DEAR SIR:—Answering yours of the 18th in regard to the comparative condition of our town before, and after the whisky went out, I want to say that the town was in far better condition on all lines after we got rid of liquor. I imagine the liquor people will use the same argument with you as they did with us—"THE GREAT LOSS OF REVENUE"—but our experience was that we did not have to change our tax rate when we got rid of liquor, to meet the loss of revenue from the liquor traffic—our tax rate was not changed for two years, and then the increase was to build a \$16,000.00 school building to accommodate the increase of population, on account of having a saloonless town. With the exit of the saloon business, increased on all lines. Bank deposits increased, Sunday school attendance was better on account of some children having clothing to attend church, and Sunday school, whose parents no longer spent their wages in the saloon. I do not think you could find ten men in this town who would vote for saloons to return to Morristown.

Respectfully Yours,

R. F. TAYLOR.

WETS tell us about the awful lot of revenue we will lose, destroy business and lots of other direful calamities. But how can any thing that impairs a man's usefulness, destroys his respect, manhood, earning capacity, mental, moral well-being be a town builder, and producer of wealth. Let some of the WETS explain how this can be so. Does a physician ever regulate a boil under the arm, or a sore on the body? No, he drives them out of the system. Shall we keep this SORE in our midst? Is it a good thing for our selves, children and town? Lets eliminate the SORE.

Two Big Meetings This Week At
The Court House.

Wednesday evening, W. W. Bennett, Mayor of Rockford, Ill. Hear him on the topic, "Revenue."

Thursday, J. Frank Hanley and J. Oliver Stewart.

(Advertisement)

Mr. Bourbon County Farmer

The soil in Bourbon County is noted for producing the very best grades of burley tobacco, which it yields in abundant crops, and which is by far your largest source of revenue. This advantage has increased the value of your farm lands upward of one hundred per cent. during the last ten years.

The Virginia agitators, who term themselves Prohibitionists, have served notice on the tobacco interests that after they have wiped out the saloons and the liquor traffic they propose to INAUGURATE A CRUSADE AGAINST WHAT THEY CALL "THE TOBACCO EVIL."

What applies to Virginia and tobacco manufacturing center, will also apply to Kentucky as a tobacco producing center. Indeed, some of the alleged reformers in this State have already placed themselves on record as being in favor of applying to the Kentucky Legislature for a law that will prohibit the sale of tobacco in any form.

Can you, Mr. Farmer, imagine the hardship this would work upon you?

The Prohibitionists are now asking you to help destroy the liquor traffic in Bourbon, and turn the tide of business from Bourbon County to Fayette. If they succeed they will next call on the voter of Bourbon County to help prohibit the sale of tobacco, and then destroy a market for your principal product.

THINK TWICE, MR. FARMER, BEFORE YOU VOTE ONCE

(advertisement)